Raymond Smiley Springer

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE FROM
INDIANA

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Memorial Services

HELD IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
OF THE UNITED STATES, TOGETHER WITH
REMARKS PRESENTED IN EULOGY OF

Raymond Smiley Springer

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE FROM
INDIANA

U.S.
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Eighteth Congress
Second Session

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Biography

RAYMOND SMILEY SPRINGER was born on a farm in Rush County, near Dunreith, Ind., April 26, 1882; attended the public schools, Earlham College, Richmond, Ind., and Butler University, Indianapolis, Ind.; was graduated from the Indiana Law School at Indianapolis in 1904; was admitted to the bar in 1904 and commenced practice in Connersville, Fayette County, Ind.; county attorney of Fayette County, Ind., 1908–14; judge of the thirty-seventh judicial circuit of Indiana, 1916–22; during the First World War served as a captain of Infantry, Eighty-fourth Division, in 1918; lieutenant colonel of the Officers' Reserve Corps, 1918–46; unsuccessful candidate for Governor of Indiana in 1932 and 1936; elected as a Republican to the Seventy-sixth and to the four succeeding Congresses and served from January 3, 1939, until his death in Connersville, Ind., August 28, 1947; interment in Dale Cemetery.

In the House of Representatives

MONDAY, *March 15, 1948.*

Mr. LECOMPTE. Mr. Speaker, by direction of the Committee on Accounts, I call up a privileged resolution (H. Res. 502) and ask for its immediate consideration.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That on Monday, the 17th day of May 1948, immediately after the approval of the Journal, the House shall stand at recess for the purpose of holding the memorial services as arranged by the Committee on House Administration under the provisions of clause (1) (j) (2) (C) of rule XI of the Rules of the House of Representatives. The order of exercises and proceedings of the service shall be printed in the Congressional Record, and all Members shall have leave for 60 legislative days to extend their remarks in the Congressional Record on the life, character, and public service of deceased Members. At the conclusion of the proceedings, the Speaker shall call the House to order and then as a further mark of respect to the memories of the deceased he shall declare the House adjourned.

* * * * *

The resolution was agreed to.

Memorial Services
in the
House of Representatives

Eightieth Congress
Second Session

Memorial Service Program

Prelude, sacred selections (11:30 to 12)
United States Navy Orchestra

Presiding officer----------The Speaker, Hon. Joseph W. Martin, Jr.

Invocation----------The Chaplain, Dr. James Shera Montgomery

Solo: Lead, Kindly Light (Dykes)----------Hon. J. Percy Priest
Representative from the State of Tennessee
At the piano------Musician John Wigent

Scripture reading and prayer----------The Chaplain

Roll of deceased Members
The Clerk of the House of Representatives

Devotional silence.

Address----------Hon. Everett Dirksen
Representative from the State of Illinois

Solo: Going Down the Valley (Fillmore)-------Hon. Harve Tibbott
Representative from the State of Pennsylvania
At the piano------Musician John Wigent

Address----------Hon. Ray J. Madden
Representative from the State of Indiana

Taps----------Musician Frank Scimonelli

Benediction----------The Chaplain

Raymond Smiley Springer

Memorial Services

MONDAY, *May 17, 1948.*

The SPEAKER of the House of Representatives (Mr. Martin) presided.

The Chaplain, Dr. James Shera Montgomery:

Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations. Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever Thou hast formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, Thou art God. For a thousand years in Thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night. So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom. And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us. Amen.

Mr. BISHOP. Mr. Speaker, we have again been saddened since the printing of the program for the memorial exercises today by the passing of our distinguished colleague in the other Chamber, the Honorable JOHN OVERTON, of Louisiana. As you know, the flags are still at half-mast in his memory.

In deference to the wishes of the members of his family, the paying of tribute to him is being deferred until this occasion a year hence, when it is hoped they can be with us.

Hon. J. PERCY PRIEST, accompanied by Musician John Wigent, sang Lead, Kindly Light.

The Chaplain:

Oh, yet we trust that somehow good
Will be the final goal of ill,
To pangs of nature, sins of will,
Defects of doubt, and taints of blood;

That nothing walks with aimless feet;
That not one life shall be destroy'd,
Or cast as rubbish to the void,
When God hath made the pile complete;

That not a worm is cloven in vain;
That not a moth with vain desire
Is shrivell'd in a fruitless fire,
Or but subserves another's gain.

Behold, we know not anything;
I can but trust that good shall fall
At last—far off—at last, to all,
And every winter change to spring.

So runs my dream: but what am I?
An infant crying in the night:
An infant crying for the light:
And with no language but a cry.

I falter where I firmly trod,
And, falling with my weight of cares
Upon the great world's altar-stairs
That slope thro' darkness up to God,

I stretch lame hands of faith, and grope,
And gather dust and chaff, and call
To what I feel is Lord of all,
And faintly trust the larger hope.

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff, they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in Me.

In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto Myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin:

And yet I say unto you, that even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.

Wherefore, if God so clothe the grass of the field, which today is, and tomorrow is cast into the oven, shall He not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith?

Eternal God, our Father, Thou who art ever present to guide and to comfort, increase the faith and hopes which we feel in the temples of our souls. By these tokens grant that at the last we may merit the "Well done, good and faithful servant." We thank Thee for the voice that comes across the centuries to the hearts of all in sorrow: "Be of good cheer." Be Thou the bread of life for our hunger and the water of life for our thirst. Thy servants whom we remember today rest from their labors, and their works do follow them. The souls of the righteous are in the hands of God. In the sight of the unwise they seemed to die, but they are at peace. Vouchsafe unto us the peace and rest which flow from Thy holy presence. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Our Father which are in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done, in earth as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread.

And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors.

And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

Mr. BISHOP. Mr. Speaker, at this time I should like to read a fitting memorial entitled "The Other Unknown Soldier" by Stanley Kimmel.

THE OTHER UNKNOWN SOLDIER

(By Stanley Kimmel)

Move over, Buddy—
Yeah, it's me, the other unknown soldier.
You didn't think I'd get here, did you?
But I made it.
Yeah, it took a long time,
But I made it.
Say, Buddy, how is it out here,
Out here in Arlington?
Yeah, I been here before,
But not like this.
I was a kid,
My folks brought me to see you.
It was summer,
June, I think;
There was trees and flowers,
And a clear sky—
Just like today, Buddy.
We'd come to Washington,
From a small town out West,
To see the sights;
My folks never travel'd much,
Too poor—
Guess it was the only trip
They ever took.
But me! I'm like you, Buddy,
I been places! Seen things!
I was at Kasserine Pass, Sicily, Anzio, Cassino,

Then Normandy beach head, the Battle of the Hedgerows, and St. Lo,
Yeah, and the Battle of the Bulge, and the Ardennes.
I was at Owen Stanley Mountains, too,
Then Buna, Attu, the Solomons, and Saipan,
Yeah, and Iwo Jima, Okinawa, Leyte, Luzon—
Sure—I'll skip it—
Didn't mean to disturb you,
Talkin' like this.

* * * * *

Listen! Them's footsteps, ain't they?
Some other folks bringin' their kid to see us.
Hope we never have to make room for him.
Sure—I'll skip it—
Didn't mean to disturb you—
Ain't crowdin' you, am I, Buddy?

ROLL OF DECEASED MEMBERS

Mr. Alney E. Chaffee, reading clerk of the House of Representatives, read the following roll:

THEODORE GILMORE BILBO, a Senator from the State of Mississippi: Born October 13, 1877; teacher; farmer; lawyer; attended Peabody College at Nashville, Tenn., Vanderbilt University, and the University of Michigan; member of the State senate, 1908–12; Lieutenant Governor, 1912–16; Governor, 1916–20 and 1928–32; elected to the United States Senate in 1934, 1940, and 1946; died August 21, 1947.

FRED BRADLEY, Eleventh Congressional District of Michigan: Born April 12, 1898; lawyer, businessman, legislator; elected to the Sixty-sixth and four succeeding Congresses; died May 24, 1947.

JOSEPH JEFFERSON MANSFIELD, Ninth Congressional District of Texas: Born February 9, 1861; farmer, lawyer, editor; organized and served as second lieutenant, first lieutenant, and captain in the National Guard of Texas, 1886; prosecuting attorney, mayor, Eagle Lake, Tex., 1888–89; prosecuting attorney, Colorado County, 1892–96; ex officio county superintendent of schools, 1896–1900; judge, Colorado County, 1896–1916; elected to the Sixty-fifth and 15 succeeding Congresses; died July 12, 1947.

CHARLES L. GIFFORD, Ninth Congressional District of Massachusetts: Born March 15, 1871; teacher, realtor, agriculturalist; member State house of representatives, 1912–13; State senator, 1914–19; elected to the Seventieth and 10 succeeding Congresses; died August 23, 1947.

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RAYMOND SMILEY SPRINGER, Tenth Congressional District of Indiana: Born April 26, 1882; lawyer, judge; attended Earlham College, Richmond, Ind., and Butler University; graduated from the Indiana Law School in 1904; attorney Fayette County, 1908–14; judge of the thirty-seventh judicial circuit of Indiana, 1916–22; captain of infantry in First World War, 1918; lieutenant colonel, Officers Reserve Corps; elected to the Seventy-sixth and four succeeding Congresses; died August 28, 1947.

PATRICK HENRY DREWRY, Fourth Congressional District of Virginia: Born May 24, 1875; lawyer, banker; attended McCabe's University School, Randolph-Macon College, and the University of Virginia; member of the State senate, 1912–20; delegate to the Democratic State conventions, 1912, 1916, 1920, and 1924; delegate to the Democratic National Convention, 1916; chairman of the Economy and Efficiency Commission of Virginia, 1916–18; chairman of the State advisory board, 1919; member of the Democratic National Congressional Committee, 1923–47, and chairman, 1935–47; ranking member, Committee on Naval Affairs and ranking minority member, Committee on Armed Services; elected to the Sixty-sixth and 14 succeeding Congresses; died December 21, 1947.

JOHN MARSHALL ROBSION, Ninth Congressional District of Kentucky: Born January 2, 1875; teacher, lawyer, banker; attended National Northern University, Ada, Ohio, and Holbrook College, Knoxville, Tenn.; graduated from the National Normal University, Lebanon, Ohio, and Centre College, Danville, Ky.; delegate to the Republican National Convention at Chicago, 1916; elected to the Sixty-sixth and five succeeding Congresses; Member of the United States Senate, under appointment, from January 9, 1930, to November 30, 1930; again elected to the Seventy-fourth and six succeeding Congresses; died February 17, 1948.

ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN, Tenth Congressional District of Missouri: Born December 31, 1880; lawyer; attended Mayfield-Smith Academy at Marble Hill; graduated from State College at Cape Girardeau, 1904, and from the University of Missouri, 1911; served in the United States Army as a private during the First World War; member board of regents, State College, Cape Girardeau, Mo., since 1933; elected to the Seventy-fourth and five succeeding Congresses; died April 7, 1948.

Mrs. NORTON, a Representative from the State of New Jersey, standing in front of the Speaker's rostrum, and aided by Edward H. Funston III, a page of the House of Representa-

tives, placed a memorial rose in a vase as the name of each deceased Member was read by the Clerk.

There followed a period of devotional silence, during which the Members stood.

The SPEAKER. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from Illinois [Mr. Dirksen].

ADDRESS OF HON. EVERETT M. DIRKSEN

Mr. DIRKSEN. Mr. Speaker, this is very peculiarly our own day. It is our day for personal communion with those who but a short while before were with us in the confraternity of public service.

This is the day on which we pay gracious testimony and loving tribute to those who are now gathered in the democracy of death and who were with us a short while ago. If they could come into the doors of the Chamber this day with what warmth and affection we would greet them.

There would be Senator BILBO and FRED BRADLEY, Judge MANSFIELD and CHARLIE GIFFORD, RAY SPRINGER and PAT DREWRY, Uncle JOHN ROBSION and ORV ZIMMERMAN, whom we more affectionately called ZIM. Somehow there is a strange selectivity in the democracy of transition for no two of those who have departed from us come from the same State. If I were to characterize each by a single word I would say of Senator BILBO that he was a man of deep and abiding conviction; of JOHN OVERTON I would say that in his great heart was a rich and complete devotion; of FRED BRADLEY I would say there was determination and moral robustness; of Judge MANSFIELD I would say that there was about him a spiritual grace which radiated like a strange and lifting aura in all the years that I knew him; of CHARLIE GIFFORD I would say that in his capacious heart was a love so great that it matched the waves of the Atlantic which beat upon the shores of his native Cape Cod. In the heart and in the manner of RAY SPRINGER was meekness and humility that shone as an iridescent light.

PAT DREWRY was a living exemplification of Browning's fascinating lines devoted to sweetness and light. Of ORV ZIMMERMAN it could be said that in his heart was an exuberant hope for this country and his fellow men which was lustrous like June sunshine. Of Uncle JOHN ROBSION, I could always detect a fundamental faith as rugged and redoubtable as the hills of his native Kentucky.

And so in this intensely personal communion today we shall live with them intimately again and take thought and inspiration from their divine personalities that will continue to linger long in this Chamber.

While the spirit of remembrance and the mood of memory is upon us, I think today of a very simple and entrancing story in the Scripture. It is the story of an obscure and nameless woman who brought an alabaster box of precious ointment with which to anoint the Master. To me it is so simple, so compelling, and so appropriate for this occasion.

I am sure you will remember that the Man of Galilee was going to go to the home of Simon the leper in the village of Bethany for a visit and for a meal. How strange that seems to us. Who among us would think of going to the house of a leper to dine and to visit? But Jesus did so and, as I said, Simon the leper lived in Bethany.

It was my privilege to visit the village of Bethany in 1945. What a memorable and historic place it really is. You will recall that Lazarus lived there together with his sisters Mary and Martha. It was on the roadway which leads from Bethany that Martha encountered the Master and from a heavy heart and a disconcert of spirit complained of the fact that Mary had not made the household ready for the coming of the Galilean. And after He had listened patiently to her He said so humbly, "But one thing is needful." And that, of course, was the need of the spirit. It was in this selfsame village then of Bethany where Simon lived, and while he and the Master were at meat, as the Scripture records, there came this unbidden guest. It was a woman. The only char-

acterization we have of her is that she was a sinner. We know little else about her.

Was she tall and stately or was she, perhaps, short statured and robust? We do not know, for the Gospels are silent on this. Did she wear fashionable raiment or was she dressed in ordinary clothing? This we do not know. Did she have dark, lustrous hair and black snapping eyes? Or did she have golden hair which caught the sunshine of the desert? Did she have blue sparkling eyes like those colorful little flowers that grow in profusion on the road from Jerusalem to Jericho? Was her voice harsh or was it soft and melodious? All this we do not know. The records says she was a sinner.

And how simply she came to where the Master was visiting with the leper. There were no press conferences, no press releases, no society column, no eloquent speeches. The record simply says that she came.

How simple it all is. It is so much like the approach in the story of the Good Samaritan who found a man wounded and groaning by the roadside and when the Good Samaritan heard his cry of distress the Scripture says, "He came where he was." It was so simple and so forthright. The coming of the nameless woman to the Master was equally simple.

She brought with her an alabaster box of precious ointment. She stood behind the Man of Galilee, who was doubtless sitting or kneeling at His repast. It was the posture of humility. She washed His feet with her tears. She dried them with her tresses and then from the alabaster box she took the precious ointment of spikenard and anointed Him. I presume we would call it perfume.

There was no conversation. There was no record. There were no remarks to be examined. We have only the record of this simple and humble ministration.

The disciples were there. The Book says they were indignant. I can well imagine that scene. I can particularly imagine Peter, who must have been there, frowning. He was such a sturdy and forthright soul and so practical. The

anointing of the Master with precious perfume offended the practical sense of the disciples. Quickly they translated it into an equation of their own. This ointment might well bring 300 pence and the money could be used for alms and for charity.

That argument has such a familiar ring today. How often have Members of this body been chided, especially during wartime, for going abroad to inspect the progresses of our arms and to observe conditions the better to discharge their responsibilities. How often we were confronted with the argument that the gasoline and the expenses involved might have been put to better and more useful purpose. It was the very kind of an argument that the disciples used long ago as they saw the ministrations of this humble woman.

The Master must have listened earnestly to the argument and to the conversation and then, with simplicity and logic which is like majesty itself, He suddenly said, "Why trouble ye this woman. She hath wrought a good work upon me."

How simple, how compelling, how persuasive that was. He simply said, "She hath wrought a good work upon me." A little later He then said the things that have such rich appeal on this memorial occasion. Very simply did He say that what she had done would be told as a memorial unto her wherever the gospel might be preached.

How simple and compelling is this story because it is the unadorned story of a kindly deed, a very humble service; and there is the promise that it would be a memorial and would reecho down the corridors of time until the end of earth as a memorial to an obscure unnamed woman.

As I think of our departed colleagues today who are gathered in the endless land of dreamless sleep, they, too, brought to their task here an alabaster box of precious ointment consisting of their talent, their love, their affection and devotion, and their abiding desire to serve their people, their colleagues, and their country.

They brought with them the perfume of humble service and these are the services that will live to adorn and to enshrine their memories.

The speeches which we make so quickly, die upon the vesper breeze. The votes on which we and they are recorded will soon be forgotten. It is the human, the humane and kindly little services which are unherald, unsung, and unacclaimed which will be so long remembered on the tablets of the mind and the heart.

There is an amazing immortality about a kindly service, a good deed, a humble ministration. In all parts of the land there will be people who will long remember them for these little things which may seem unimportant to us in the hurly-burly of a controversial atmosphere.

How many veterans they must have helped not only in the recent conflict but in World War I in securing expeditious hospitalization. For this there are no headlines. How many refugees in the old countries and the kinfolks of those refugees in this country they must have helped in securing visas that they might be lifted from the tyrannies of the Old World. For this there is no acclaim. How many aged and indigent persons back home they must have helped and to whom they provided comfort in endeavoring to secure more adequate pensions and assistance. The song of unuttered joy for this will be written on gracious human hearts. How many snarls they must have untangled where folks back home were having difficulty with railroad retirement pensions and social-security benefits. How many fathers and mothers they must have helped in finding the last resting place of some son enshrined in glory on some far-off battlefield. How many fathers and mothers, wives and sweethearts they must have aided in locating kin somewhere abroad in this huge world. How many businessmen they must have helped in finding their way through the labyrinth of a bewildering government. All these and a thousand more are the humble services which marked each day of their service in this body.

And because these were the human and humane things they appeal to the heart and will be long remembered. The letters which they have written over the years by the hundreds to bring comfort and reassurance to humble people back home will be passed from hand to hand long after they have departed. These will bring strange luster to the countenance of people as they show these letters and say, "I got a letter from my Congressman." Yes, these are the things that will live long and be enshrined upon the pulsing tablets of love and memory.

Let us go back for a moment to what the Master said to the disciples when they showed their indignation of the ministrations of this unnamed woman sinner. He said simply, "She hath wrought a good work upon Me." It was objective. It was somebody to somebody. It is the important thing in this compelling story. It is the mark of real service.

Their services were so intensely objective because they were rendered to people, to us, to country, to humble folks who looked upon them as their liaison agents with the Government.

As I think of this quality of objectivity a number of favorite examples come to mind.

One of my favorite characters, who was rather contemporary because he passed on only 30 years ago, was Maj. Gen. William Crawford Gorgas of the United States Army. He was one of that little group who, back in the days when the construction of the Panama Canal was in progress, was persuaded that the Canal could not be built unless yellow fever and malaria were first conquered. So insistent was he in his viewpoint that it offended the construction superintendent on the Canal and he insisted on the dismissal of Gorgas. The letter of dismissal was already on the desk of the President of the United States but wiser counsels prevailed and it was never consummated. William Crawford Gorgas continued to serve until the malarial-bearing mosquito and yellow fever had been conquered. How little we hear about it. How little

acclaim he really received, and yet it was this humble service which had so much to do with the completion of a Federal project for the linking of two great oceans.

The services of General Gorgas did not stop here. He served the people of Peru and other South American countries in conquering plagues and increasing longevity. Even as age was coming upon him he went to The Rand in far-off Africa to subdue the influenza germ. It is no wonder that when he died in London in 1919 a vast concourse of people lined the streets on the occasion of the memorial parade in his honor and when the riderless white horse went by they bowed in reverence and respect to the memory of a truly noble man whose nobility consisted of humble service for the welfare of all mankind.

Some years ago I saw a six-line squib in one of the Washington newspapers announcing the death of Dr. Joseph Goldberger. Perhaps it meant little to many people, but it meant a great deal to me, because I had followed the career of this seemingly obscure man, who was a member of the staff of the United States Public Health Service. It was he who was assigned to explore and find the remedy for that dreaded disease known as pellagra, which had invaded the Southland and not only had taken a great toll of life but enervated and devitalized thousands of people so that they could not carry on their normal pursuits. It was to this problem that Dr. Joseph Goldberger addressed himself. The record of his service is thrilling and dramatic even though it appears so commonplace. He visited hospitals and asylums, orphanages and prison schools, and groups in his relentless pursuit of this awful disease. He imperiled his own life freely and willingly in order to find the cause.

The record shows him in a pullman car at Spartanburg, S. C., consuming capsules made from the offal of persons in the last stages of pellagra. He made capsules of the scales which came from their gaunt and haggard bodies to test the effect upon himself. At long last he found the cause. It was

a vitamin deficiency, and from this a remedy was soon prescribed. There were no headlines for Joseph Goldberger, no gilded books were written about him. There were no demonstrations to acclaim him. His was the humble service of the commonplace, but gratitude for that service will ring down the vistas of time and come as a song of joy from the hearts of the afflicted. He received but six lines in the current press when the soul took flight.

I think also of the humble service rendered by a New Hampshire soldier during the Civil War whose name is unknown to me. Evidently he must have enjoyed a furlough and when he returned to the hills of his native New Hampshire he had time to fashion his own tombstone, possibly because of a premonition of death. On one side of that stone were carved the essential vital statistics and on the other side this self-written epitaph, "This side of my tombstone I dedicate to freedom and union. May they survive and endure forever." Here was a man rendering humble service to this country in an hour of crisis and it will be remembered into the eternity.

Yes; there was objectivity about their service here and it so well illustrates that simple but compelling sentiment which the Master uttered when He said, "She hath wrought a good work upon Me."

They have wrought a good work upon us, upon their kinsmen and their constituency, upon their country and the world. They have wrought a good work and it will be remembered.

The intimate and personal character of this memorial service today is possible because it is the remembrance of the living to those who are now gone. It would fail in its purpose if it did not quicken our spirits. It must enrich us and do something for our own perspective, our behavior, and our viewpoint. What then shall we draw from it all as we stand on the very shadow of their lingering spirits and enjoy the communion of memorial fellowship with them?

Is it not possible that we too—all of us—have come here with our alabaster box of precious ointment consisting of

the talents with which we have been endowed, the love which we bear for our fellowmen, the interest which we have in world welfare and the devotion which we entertain for this our blessed country to be used for the enhancement and progress of our country and the restoration of peace of mind and tranquillity of soul to a restive and tumultuous world?

This perfume of talent we can use if we will to soften the asperities and the severities of life, to modify the hates with which we are often confronted and to so soften our own conduct that it will be as a great spiritual wave and moral force for the Nation and for the world. As we use it lavishly and diligently we cannot help but spill the precious and fragrant perfume of our own talents upon our colleagues and upon everyone with whom we come in contact.

Suppose that for a single month we made a diligent effort to make certain that in our disagreement we would never be captious; that in our differences on principle we would never show petulance; that in resolutely following our own abiding convictions on matters of fundamental policy they would never be tainted by acrimony. Suppose we made a diligent effort to exemplify the humility and meekness and forbearance which marked their service, what a great moral force it would become in softening the dissidences of life and clarifying fundamental viewpoints. All this would redound so richly to the welfare of the world and of our own country.

When all is said and done, my friends, the problems, the questions, and the challenges with which we are confronted from day to day and year to year can scarcely be met by the lawbook and the statute book. So little of what we might formally inscribe upon the legislative parchments will actually meet the challenges of this turbulent era because the problems come from the spirit and the crisis is essentially moral.

You will agree that on so many hands one finds defeatism, but can we reduce anything to the common denominator of

words and language that will meet it. How shall we best solve the group antagonisms which are, after all, a matter of heart and soul? How shall we best meet the moral fatigue which one finds in many places and which is the pardonable and inevitable result of a conflict which tugged at the whole human fabric of the world? How shall we meet the frustrations which are also one of the bitter inheritances of conflict? The prophet Haggai in the Old Testament summed it up in a single phrase when he wrote on the parchments of the Scripture long ago, "Ye looked for much, and, lo, it came to little." It is the best definition of the frustrated spirit I have ever encountered in the literature of mankind.

But frustration and defeatism and moral fatigue and social cleavages and group antagonisms must all be met if we are to achieve that unity of purpose and action so indispensable to the progress of our country and of the world.

I humbly doubt that the answer—the real answer—can be found in legislative words. We must reach into the citadel of the spirit and find the solutions and we have access to the citadel only in proportion as the heart and the soul find solid moral ground. In proportion as we can bring this approach to our problems we shall again find sweetness and serenity in our national life which will carry us to levels never attained before in any time or generation. This we can find in our sweet and personal communion with their happy memories today. Let me add one more thing to this simple testimony of remembrance. In the Old Testament is the story of Ezekiel released from captivity who was commanded by the Lord to look upon the Valley of Dried Bones. From an anxious heart he asked the Lord whether they could live again. He was bidden to command, and soon with a great clattering roar these bones assembled into skeletons. He asked whether they could be clothed with flesh and was bidden to command and, lo, they were clothed with flesh. He asked whether they could live again and was told to command the four winds to breathe into this great lifeless host

the very breath of life, and, behold, it stood there as a living army.

One of the old versions, as I remember, then carries this simple admonition from the Lord. To Ezekiel He said that those in the Valley of Dried Bones were like an ancient people and that they were lost and dead and without hope. Then he said He would make them a people once more.

He did not say that He would make them two people or a divided people or a cloven people or a turbulent people. He said He would make them a people united in spirit and in effort.

As I survey the contemporary scene, is there anything so important as a restoration of common purpose, of domestic tranquillity, and of happy labor in the cause of an ideal which we call the American dream?

And so, my friends, in this blessed communion with our own let me say in the language of Peter, let us strive for this great goal for which mankind yearns "until we find the day star rising in our hearts." That is the day star of hope and promise for a new glory and a new greatness for ourselves and for the whole world. And so in sweet remembrance we lay upon their divine lingering personalities the memorial laurel of the living to the dead.

Hon. HARVE TIBBOTT, accompanied by Musician John Wigent, sang Going Down the Valley.

The SPEAKER. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from Indiana [Mr. Madden].

Hon. RAY J. MADDEN, a Representative from the State of Indiana, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS BY HON. RAY J. MADDEN

Mr. MADDEN. Mr. Speaker, during the last year divine providence visited the Congress and called seven of our Members to the final home. Today we raise our thoughts in reverent memory to those who were selected and answered the

call of their Maker. They have given the last full measure of their devotion that we may continue to enjoy the blessings of liberty and peace. They served their country in this Chamber and they have carried on the good fight for justice under law in our beloved land.

It is natural that in such an hour as this when we commemorate our departed fellow Members, that we look upon the work which they were doing when interrupted by the angel of death. The result of their labors is a precious heritage handed on to us. The work of making a nation's laws is a supremely heavy responsibility that taxes human resources and strength to the fullest. Our absent colleagues understood this well. Were it not so, some of them would still be with us today. The arduous and devastating burdens of congressional war work cost an unprecedented toll of our Members during this most critical period in our Nation's history. These Members were war casualties the same as were the boys in uniform who fell on the battlefield, in the air, and on the seas. But they were willing to make the sacrifice of their time and strength because they understood the sacred import of their legislative work.

To forge the legislation of a people is in a sense a participation in the divine plan of the Almighty, who rules both men and nations. Just laws are fashioned by men, duly elected by their people, but those laws have their source and power in God and we legislators are but His instruments. Great then must be our sense of duty to the Omnipotent Lawgiver and close must be our cooperation with Him in making laws that are in perfect agreement with the norm of right reason and of moral equity and justice. Today we feel confident that the Supreme Legislator has written a blessed finis to the work of those whom we honor at these exercises. During their years of service in this House they cooperated well with Him in legislating for the best interests of His children, the citizens of this Republic.

There is no test of a man's ability in any department of public life more severe than service in the National House of Representatives; there is no place where so little deference is paid to reputation previously acquired, or to eminence won outside; no place where so little consideration is shown for the feelings or the failures of beginners. What a man gains in this Chamber he gains by sheer force of his own character, and if he loses and falls back he must expect no mercy, and will receive no sympathy. It is a field in which the survival of the strongest is the recognized rule, and where no pretense can deceive and no glamour can mislead. Here the real man is discovered, his worth is impartially weighed, his rank is irreversibly decreed. On this day of retrospect and reflection, we can say that our absent brothers stood this test with grandeur. They survived criticism and nobly carried the rewards of success and praise. They took to heart the eternal truths of liberty, obeyed them as the commands of Providence, and accepted the human race as the judge of their fidelity.

Ordinarily we think of Benjamin Franklin as basking in the constant admiration of his countrymen. The fact is that he withstood enough vituperation to reduce many a modern legislator to quivering panic. It was charged that he not only approved the Stamp Act, but framed it; there was talk of setting fire to his house. He saw his oldest friends turn against him; he was scorned in England and distrusted at home—until, just as suddenly he was acclaimed a hero. In 1772 Franklin wrote a letter to his old friend Joseph Galloway, with whom he had shared a resounding political defeat a few years before.

The letter read:

We must not in the course of public life expect immediate approbation and immediate grateful acknowledgement of our services. But let us persevere through abuse and even injury. The internal satisfaction of a good conscience is always present, and time will do us justice in the minds of the people, even of those at present the most prejudiced against us.

Just as the soldier in the line of fire draws inspiration and courage from the love of country burning fiercely in the breasts of his fallen comrades, so do we feel a firmer conviction to carry on without fear or favor as we ponder on the patriotic devotion of those whose memories we revere here today. They indeed have taught us the lesson of true patriotism. Because of their example, we see in love of country a great virtue which is annexed to justice itself. Patriotism is a sincere love and reverence for our country based on a real sense of justice; it is the return of a debt for all that our country has done for us; for all that we have received from it—our citizenship, our freedom, our education, our opportunities, both spiritual and temporal. For all this we owe more than a deep and heartfelt gratitude; we owe our country our love, reverence, obedience, our loyalty, and, if necessary, our life itself. This is the meaning of true patriotism. This is the sacred significance of our flag which today waves silently over the graves of our departed colleagues of this honorable assembly.

There is another and even more profound significance in our meeting here today on this solemn occasion. We lay aside for a time the manifold tasks and labors which go into the making of our Nation's laws. There is a pause in the daily debate and in the interchange of views which at times express different and contrary opinions and convictions. We temporarily halt appropriation of the sums that we deem necessary to produce the greatest possible benefit for our people and for the peoples of other countries who stand in dire need and danger of losing both life and liberty.

In many parts of the world the freedom of the individual has been set back by centuries. There the idea survives that the individual is the creature of the state—that he exists for the state—that he has no rights except what the state gives him and can take away. America has been a living revolt against that pagan idea ever since freedom's greatest document was written and guaranteed that "All men are endowed

by their Creator with certain unalienable rights and that among these rights are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness."

Today we join together in reconsecrating our lives and our abilities to that noble work for which Congress has been dedicated by the founding fathers since the beginning of this Republic. They were men of faith, men who felt a deep sense of responsibility to the God of nations and of peoples. They were men whose relations toward God were not unlike those of children toward their father—love tempered with awe, and obedience joined with a healthy fear of merited punishment. Convictions such as these have been expressed in this Chamber countless times since the infancy of our country. The pages of the Congressional Record are replete with sane and sober reflections on the absolute necessity of unswerving loyalty to the divine law which guides all men in general and legislators in particular. Under this moral law our Nation has grown great and has prospered. Today we rededicate ourselves to those same sacred convictions, to that same eternal moral law. We do so, well aware that without this faith in God and in His unchangeable moral law, all our efforts here are vain and purposeless.

Without this faith upon what would we hope?

Without this faith our very presence here at this solemn memorial service would be meaningless.

Without this faith why should we labor and sacrifice for others?

Without this faith the brotherhood of man would be reduced to a soft and sentimental altruism.

Without this faith we might logically revert to the level of the unthinking brute creation and let selfishness and fear and blood and rapine be our only law.

Without this faith we would let force and suspicion and hate determine our relations with our fellow men.

Such is the inevitable effect of a philosophy of life without faith in God. Such godlessness would indeed have been

anathema to our founding fathers and to the men who since 1789 have sat in the House of Representatives.

In a short time we shall again take up the work of yesterday. Let not the new resolve which this memorial hour affords pass away. They who have left us during the past year have already received their reward from the hands of a just and merciful Judge, before whom each of us will one day stand. We know that He has dealt with them in accord with His great mercy. "Blessed are ye who do the will of My Father." Blessed—happy shall you be. A heaped-up happiness of unending duration. That is the true immortality. That is the true end of man. Every other kind of immortality is but a mockery.

Monuments will decay, buildings will disappear, portraits fade, and words written and spoken are soon forgotten or lost in dusty tomes. But the deeds of men do live after them—not for a few passing years but for all eternity because they are written imperishably in the Book of Life held in the hands of the Angel of God. True immortality of men is unending life with their Creator. May the immortal souls of our fellow Congressmen whom we memorialize today, enjoy forever the reward of blissful rest and peace.

Musician Frank Scimonelli sounded taps.

The Chaplain pronounced the following benediction:

Now unto Him who is able to keep you from falling and represent you faultless before the presence of His glory with great joy, unto the only wise God, our Saviour, the glory and majesty both now and forever. Amen.

The SPEAKER. Pursuant to the provisions of House Resolution 502, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Members, the Chair declares the House adjourned until tomorrow at 11 o'clock a. m.

Thereupon (at 1 o'clock and 8 minutes p. m.) the House, pursuant to its previous order, adjourned until tomorrow, Tuesday, May 18, 1948, at 11 o'clock a. m.

Memorial Addresses
on
Raymond Smiley Springer

Memorial Addresses

Remarks by Representative Chelf

Of Kentucky

Mr. CHELF. Mr. Speaker, I was on board the *Queen Mary* this summer heading for Europe with the Fulton subcommittee to make an inspection of displaced-persons' camps when the sad news of the passing of my good friend, RAY SPRINGER, of the Tenth Indiana District, was beamed via radio out to sea. I was shocked and deeply saddened by the broadcast, and somehow, without warning, a hot lump immediately appeared in my throat and I found great difficulty in swallowing. Slowly, very slowly, I forced myself to realize that RAY had been summoned by the Master of all lodges and men to his final reward.

RAY SPRINGER was a Christian gentleman, a great lawyer, and a splendid Congressman. Although it had been years before, just after World War I, in fact, that he had laid his country's uniform away in moth balls; nevertheless, he was stricken in the service of his country, his native State, and his district. He was a victim of overwork in the interest of his people whom he loved with all of his heart.

I had the pleasure of working and serving with RAY on the Judiciary Committee of the House. I had a better opportunity to know, love, and understand RAY by reason of the fact that we served together on Subcommittee No. 4 of the Committee on the Judiciary. He was always in good humor, and his smile had a way of easing tension whenever a controversy threatened. His advice and excellent judgment contributed much toward the solution of many difficult problems before our committee for final decision.

RAY SPRINGER shall be missed by all, for to have known RAY was indeed to have loved him. By his exemplary life here among us, he has constructed an everlasting monument to his name.

May God bless and keep his loved ones forever and a day.

Remarks by Representative Hobbs

Of Alabama

Mr. HOBBS. Mr. Speaker, a truly great servant of the Republic he loved has passed to his reward in the full tide of his power. As private citizen, in the practice of his profession, as jurist, soldier, statesman, he set an example for all who would live to serve and to bless their fellow man.

The love we had for him unified us, and permitted no partisan division.

Many other Members have spoken of his career, the richness of his endowment, of his devotion to duty in peace and in war, as lawyer, judge, and statesman. No further attempt to praise is in order. But as a member of a different party from his, who served with him on the Judiciary Committee, one cannot refrain from voicing a simple tribute to his faithfulness and to his service which rose above partisanship and contributed so splendidly to the causes and the general welfare of the Nation he loved.

Remarks by Representative O'Hara

Of Minnesota

Mr. O'HARA. Mr. Speaker, it was indeed a profound shock to me to learn that death had called our colleague, RAYMOND SPRINGER, whom I considered one of my close personal friends during all the time I have served in Congress.

My first service was with him upon the House Judiciary Committee. There he demonstrated that he was a thorough student of the law. He had the type of judicial mind which made him as highly respected by the bar and the judiciary as he was by his colleagues in Congress.

He was preeminently qualified and fitted as a Member of Congress in these difficult times for he was an intense patriot and a student of our American form of government and possessed the training, background, and intellectuality which makes for the highest type of national legislator. It was natural for him to approach a legislative problem thoughtfully, to study and analyze it and to arrive at his judgments carefully, and I know of no Member of the House who was more conscientious about his duties and multitudinous responsibilities to his district and to the Nation.

Those of us in Congress who admired his sterling qualities, treasured his friendship and who sought his counsel and advice, share with his family and his friends the loss which we sincerely and deeply feel in his death.

For a tireless, conscientious, and most able public servant, we reverently ask, "Eternal rest, grant unto him, O Lord."

Remarks by Representative Harvey

Of Indiana

Mr. HARVEY. Mr. Speaker, on this solemn occasion, I am privileged to pay respect to my immediate predecessor.

RAYMOND SMILEY SPRINGER served a decade as a Member of this body. He ably and faithfully represented the people of Indiana's Tenth District. It is in their behalf that this brief and inadequate tribute is paid his memory today.

Not many among us are entered upon the public service at a youthful age. Few, too, are so constituted as to devote years of conscientious effort to duty, especially when our cause has been temporarily frustrated by the popular will. Few, indeed, are so ingrained with faith and fortitude as to remain steadfast against formidable odds until triumph is finally achieved.

Yet the life of usefulness that ended so unexpectedly on August 28, 1947, had grown rich and significant in spite of early reversals. Before the evening of his life, Representative RAYMOND S. SPRINGER had been elected repeatedly to his high office, each time by an increasing total of votes. And for him there was the unusual satisfaction of knowing that his personal merit outshone even that of the party to which he paid lasting fidelity.

From humble beginning RAYMOND SPRINGER marched resolutely up life's highway to earn successive distinctions as a practicing lawyer, a circuit judge, a high party leader, and an honored citizen. For all the hours given selflessly to civic and political causes, he yet found time to dedicate a part of his abilities to military and patriotic pursuits, having served as a volunteer in World War I, a National Guard officer, and first commander of the Indiana Department of the American Legion.

When Congressman SPRINGER, stricken at the summit of a successful life, was laid to final rest near his native town hundreds came to mourn a loss shared by thousands. For all else that could be said of this public servant, a minister of his faith pronounced him, simply and sincerely, a good man.

I would give voice today to the feelings of the countless friends he left behind. To them and their children RAYMOND SPRINGER will live on in memory as he did in fact—wholesome, industrious, humble, and human—by all measurements a good man.

Remarks by Representative Gillie

Of Indiana

Mr. GILLIE. Mr. Speaker, I wish to join in the tribute to my good friend and colleague the late RAYMOND SPRINGER. The "Judge," as he was fondly known in Indiana and among his friends on the Hill, was a true statesman. He served his people and the Nation faithfully and well. It can honestly be said that he gave his life for his country. That is the way he wanted it, I am sure.

During our close relationship in Congress, I learned to love and respect him for his high principles and integrity. He loved his Nation and its greatness. He was sincere in his fight for those fundamental premises which marked its progress, and for the freedom and liberties we enjoy. As a lawyer, he was fully versed in the legal tenets of our Republic, and the idealistic concepts of our constitutional representative form of government. He understood the traditions of the law and their importance in carrying on our way of life which was conceived and dedicated to us by the founders of our country.

From his toil and service in the interest of good government, the people of Indiana were quick to recognize his ability and intelligent leadership. The Republican Party selected him as its standard bearer for the governorship of the State of Indiana on two different occasions. While he failed to achieve this office in the sweep of the Nation by the New Deal, the loss was not a personal one, but one which the entire State suffered. Later on his district elected him to Congress. Because of his outstanding record, he was returned to the House of Representatives for five terms, and would have continued to represent his people, except for his untimely death.

It has been my pleasure and honor to serve with him. The Nation lost a great man when he was stricken. I shall always be proud of the knowledge of his friendship and having served in Congress with him.

To his wife who is left behind, I am sure that she will find some measure of comfort and solace from the realization that he was so widely admired and respected, and for the record of public service he has spread upon the pages of time to live after him.

Remarks by Representative Camp

Of Georgia

Mr. CAMP. Mr. Speaker, everyone who knew Representative RAYMOND SMILEY SPRINGER respected his character and sincerity and his ability as a lawyer. He and I entered the Seventy-sixth Congress about the same time and, although I knew him from the first, I did not become intimately acquainted with him until I was assigned to the Committee on the Judiciary. It was there I learned his eminent ability. Congressman SPRINGER in the performance of his duties as a member of that great committee was nonpartisan and always had only the good of all Americans at heart. He was diligent and sincere and a prodigious worker, and all of us loved and respected him.

His life has been one of great public service. He served his country gallantly in the First World War and remained in the Officers' Reserve Corps after the war. He served as the first commander of the American Legion in the State of Indiana and continued to serve that organization all of his life. He served the people of his State in a judicial capacity before coming to Congress. Indiana has lost one of her great sons and this country has lost a great American.

Remarks by Representative Graham

Of Pennsylvania

Mr. GRAHAM. Mr. Speaker, in the passing of the late RAYMOND SMILEY SPRINGER I lost a true friend of many years standing. We both entered Congress on the same day. We were both appointed to the Committee on the Judiciary at the same time and sat side by side for nearly 9 years. In that period of time I came to know Judge SPRINGER well. We had many things in common. Of him it can be truthfully said that he was a splendid man, a wise counselor, an able lawyer, and an especially fine representative of his district.

After our party came in control of the House, on several occasions, Judge SPRINGER was selected to preside over the deliberations of the House and he did this with real ability.

He was a many-sided man and whatever he did he did well. His keen sense of humor never failed him. He was exceedingly kind and solicitous about the health of other Members. His first salutation every day was this: "Are you all right?" And this was no mere perfunctory inquiry. It was genuine desire to know that the person addressed was in good health and strength.

Since his going we have all learned his true value and it is impossible to state how much he has been missed. I personally shall always feel that my life has been enriched by knowing Judge SPRINGER as I did and I know that his district, his State, and his Nation has lost a truly great man.

Remarks by Representative Martin

Of Massachusetts

Mr. MARTIN of Massachusetts. Mr. Speaker, our hearts are saddened again as we think once more of the death of RAYMOND SMILEY SPRINGER—"RAY" SPRINGER to those of us who knew him intimately. He passed away on August 28, 1947, after having served in Congress since his election on November 8, 1938.

RAY SPRINGER was noted for his party fealty and his sterling Americanism. Deeply versed in the history and literature of his native Indiana, he was as much at home in conversation with a trained economist as he was with one of the plain dirt farmers of his Indiana district.

People throughout Indiana and throughout the Nation mourned with us at news of his death and they will pay tribute with us today as we recall the life and experience of this fine legislator.

RAY SPRINGER, who came to Congress from Connersville, Ind., was born near Dunreith in Rush County, Ind., April 26, 1882. He graduated from grade and high schools there, attended Butler University, in Indianapolis, and graduated from the Indiana Law School at Indianapolis, with an LL. B. degree, in 1904. He served as judge of the Thirty-seventh judicial circuit of Indiana from 1916 through 1922. He was a captain of Infantry in World War I, and remained a lieutenant colonel of the Infantry in the Officers' Reserve Corps until the time of his passing. He served as first State commander of the American Legion in Indiana in 1919 and 1920, and as national executive committeeman from Indiana for the American Legion, 1929 through 1931.

When the Republican Party was at a low ebb in Indiana, RAY SPRINGER sacrificed his time, his money, and his energy to helping rebuild it into a winning team. He was himself

candidate for Governor on the Republican ticket in Indiana in 1932 and in 1936.

RAY SPRINGER was a thirty-second degree Mason, a member of the Elks, Eagles, and Knights of Pythias lodges. A member of the Forty-and-Eight, he was active in veterans circles until he died.

When we think of RAY SPRINGER and his patriotism, his selfless service to God and the country that nurtured him, we think of the words inscribed on the monument to Benjamin Hill, in Atlanta, Ga.:

> He who saves his country saves all things,
> And all things saved will bless him.
> He who lets his country die, lets all things die,
> And all things dying curse him.

Certainly, we can say on the basis of his life and works RAY SPRINGER is blessed by everyone and by all things. He helped to save his country by service in war and in peace.

Proceedings
in the
House of Representatives

Proceedings in the House

MONDAY, *November 17, 1947.*

Mr. HALLECK. Mr. Speaker, I offer a resolution (H. Res. 356).

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. RAYMOND S. SPRINGER, a Representative from the State of Indiana.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Mr. HALLECK. Mr. Speaker, it is my sad duty to announce the passing of one of the men who has served with us in the House of Representatives. It has seemed to me that such occasions have been coming along all too frequently. The pressure of the work and service in the Congress and the high degree of responsibility has been taking a heavy toll.

Mr. Speaker, there are no words by which I can adequately express how deeply I feel the loss of my very dear friend and colleague, RAY SPRINGER. He was one of the finest men I have ever known. Those of us who knew him and served with him here will miss him not only as a friend, but we shall miss him as a Member of Congress who contributed in so many ways to our deliberations and our efforts.

RAY was born in Connersville, Ind., on April 26, 1882. After graduation from common schools and high school he attended Butler University in Indianapolis, Ind., and subsequently, in 1904, received his law degree from Indiana Law School.

During the First World War RAY answered the call to the colors and served as a captain of the Infantry. He continued active in military and veterans' affairs. He held the

commission of lieutenant colonel of infantry in the Officers' Reserve Corps, and was the first State commander of the American Legion in Indiana. Later he served as national executive committeeman from Indiana for the American Legion.

He was always held in the highest esteem. On two occasions—in 1932 and 1936—the Republicans of Indiana selected him as their candidate for governor.

Since 1939 RAY SPRINGER has represented the Tenth District of Indiana here in Congress. He was constant in attendance. We all recall how he regularly occupied the seat at the end of the committee table. His attention to duty and diligence in the service of his constituency was so appreciated by the people of his district—yes, even by those who did not always agree with his position on some particular question—that he was returned to Congress by an outstanding majority in each election.

As a member of the Committee on the Judiciary he worked constantly on the problems that came before that great committee. At this time I especially recall his outstanding contribution in connection with the legislation dealing with the termination of war powers. He brought to that committee not only tireless energy but also a fine legal mind and judicial temperament.

Prior to coming to Congress he had served for 6 years as a judge of the thirty-seventh judicial circuit of Indiana. His justice was always tempered with mercy and sympathetic understanding.

RAY SPRINGER served his country well. Of him it can be truly said, he was a soldier, a jurist, a statesman, and a patriot.

Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent that all Members may have the right to extend their remarks on the life, character and service of the late RAY SPRINGER at this point in the Record.

The SPEAKER. Is there objection to the request of the gentleman from Indiana?

There was no objection.

Mr. GWYNNE of Iowa. Mr. Speaker, RAY SPRINGER had all the qualifications for a Member of Congress, and particularly for a place on the Judiciary Committee.

He was a good lawyer. He had what the lawyers call a legal mind. Painstaking study and actual experience both as a practicing attorney and as a trial judge had given him a broad understanding of the principles of our jurisprudence.

He was a sound legislator. All bills he sponsored or supported were carefully studied. He was regular in his attendance at committee meetings and in the sessions of the House. No problem was too difficult for him to undertake; no task was so trivial that he did not accord it the benefit of his complete and sympathetic attention.

I mention these things simply to enumerate the technical qualifications he had for his important position. He went far beyond that. He brought to the work an unswerving devotion to the principles of representative government, an abiding faith in a free people. He was always friendly and considerate of others, and in the help he gave to his colleagues he often went beyond the mere call of duty.

If called upon to describe RAY SPRINGER in one word, I would say simply that he was an American. The blood of the pioneer was in his veins. He was untouched by the cynical attitude, now too prevalent, which expresses itself in a doubting of our form of government and in a disregard of the traditions that have made us great.

It need not be mentioned to some of you that I personally have lost a close and beloved friend. America, too has lost a friend—a valiant and true friend—and at a time when his tireless energy, his wise counsel, his unfaltering patriotism will be greatly missed.

Mr. LUDLOW. Mr. Speaker, RAYMOND SMILEY SPRINGER, Representative in Congress from the Tenth Indiana District,

died of heart disease on the night of August 28, 10 minutes after removal from his home at Connersville, Ind., to a local hospital.

His passing is another illustration of the strain of congressional service, resulting with frightening frequency in death and impaired health. It adds one more to the casualties of the Eightieth Congress and accentuates the toll by coming so soon after the death of another Member, Representative Charles Gifford, of Massachusetts, who was stricken when apparently he had many years of usefulness before him.

Funeral services for Mr. SPRINGER were held on Labor Day, September 1, at the First Methodist Church of Connersville, and were conducted by Rev. Joseph C. Moore, pastor of the church. The edifice was packed to its capacity. Among the distinguished persons present were Senator W. E. Jenner, Gov. Ralph Gates, Representative and Mrs. Forest Harness, Representative and Mrs. George W. Gillie, and Representative Earl Wilson. Richard Nash Elliott, former Representative in Congress of the district and later Assistant Comptroller General, and Mrs. Elliott, and Mrs. Ludlow and I went from Washington to attend the funeral. I have never witnessed a more genuine outpouring of sorrow than I saw there.

The pastor in his eloquent sermon said of Mr. SPRINGER:

> He helped everyone regardless of race, religion, or politics. He wore himself out in service to others.

Everyone present knew that this was merited praise. Although the Congressman had been in failing health for months, he worked until the last. A few days before his death he returned from a trip of inspection to the Canal Zone as a member of a congressional committee. With characteristic thoughtfulness, he brought to me messages of greetings and felicitations from many of my old friends at the Canal Zone, including Federal Judge Bunk Gardner and Willis Crittenberger, commanding general of our military forces there. On the day of his death he spent the entire day at his office conferring with constituents.

Governor Gates was in New York attending the American Legion convention when he heard of Mr. SPRINGER's death and he gave out the following statement:

In addition to this being a real loss to Indiana and its people, to me it is the loss of a lifelong personal friend. He has proved his worth as a Congressman, and as a true representative of the people of his district and State ever since he first assumed his congressional responsibilities.

He was loved and admired by all who knew him for his sincerity, simplicity, and fairness. These same fine characteristics had gained for him the admiration and confidence of all those with whom he served in our Nation's Congress.

An interesting contribution to the pastor's sermon was a tribute from Mrs. William E. Ochiltree, the octogenarian former president of the American War Mothers and known to servicemen everywhere as Mother Ochiltree. She resides in Connersville and was an intimate friend of the Congressman. Speaking of his devotion to the public service she said:

Our Congressional Records carry the story of his efforts to serve his State and Nation and the history of his daily life carries a continuous effort on his part to serve his fellowmen.

RAYMOND SPRINGER and I grew up on adjoining farms in Fayette County, Ind., and his grandfather, Thomas Smiley, was my uncle. His mother, one of the sweetest souls I ever knew, was my cousin. He came from sturdy pioneer stock of the type of which Wendell Willkie was a shining exemplar. Willkie's wife's grandfather was a brother of Mrs. Thomas Smiley. Eastern Indiana produced many of these homespun characters who accredited themselves with distinction in the public service of State and Nation.

I shall miss the inspiration of RAYMOND's wholesome example. It is impossible for me to realize that he has left us. James Whitcomb Riley once suffered a similar bereavement and I do not know how to express my feelings better than to quote the poet's words:

I cannot say, and I will not say,
That he is dead—he is just away,
With a cheery smile and a wave of the hand.
He vanished into an unknown land.

The messages of consolation which came to Mrs. Springer from all over the country attest the high esteem in which Mr. SPRINGER was held. To her, the last survivor of the Springer family, the sympathy of the Congress goes out in unbounded measure.

Mr. MADDEN. Mr. Speaker, I rise to pay tribute to the memory of my friend, the late RAYMOND S. SPRINGER, who served as Member of Congress from the Tenth District of Indiana.

It was a great shock to his Indiana colleagues and every Member of the House to learn of his sudden and unexpected passing.

During his lifetime RAYMOND SPRINGER achieved exceptional honors as a citizen, a lawyer, a jurist, and a statesman. He was endowed with the highest qualities of mind and heart. The service of his country, both in peace and war, was always his foremost interest. During his career as a lawyer, he served with distinction as a circuit judge in the thirty-seventh judicial district of Indiana.

As a soldier, he was an infantry captain in World War I, and has always been a champion for the cause of the veteran as a citizen and legislator.

He was honored by the American Legion of Indiana in serving as its first State commander.

RAYMOND SPRINGER achieved outstanding recognition as a citizen because of his sincere interest and active participation in the affairs of his community, district, and State, and because of his sincere affection for and consideration of his fellow man.

He gave unstintingly of his time and talents to numerous civic organizations. His broad and sympathetic understanding of human instincts enabled him to counsel wisely those who sought his aid, which he was ever ready to extend.

His natural abilities, untiring devotion to his work, and sound judgment earned for him a wide and lucrative practice at the bar. He possessed unusual powers of perception and

analysis, and the clarity of his vision was not beclouded by partisanship or restrictive doctrines.

Probably the two factors which contributed to his success more than any others were the unbounded confidence his clients had in his advice and the persuasive manner in which he represented their interests in court and at the counsel table.

He was an eminent jurist because of his deep understanding of the fundamental principles of jurisprudence and a thorough appreciation of the principles of natural justice.

He possessed a sympathetic and tolerant attitude, which enabled him to administer the law with mercy and legislate with tolerance. RAYMOND SPRINGER always gave his clients and constituents an attentive and sympathetic hearing and decisions passed on careful research and thought. He was highly respected and greatly admired by all who were fortunate enough to become his friend.

His friends knew and loved him for his loyalty, sincerity, and kindliness. All his acquaintances throughout Indiana and the Nation mourn the passing of an able lawyer, distinguished judge, experienced legislator, and sincere friend.

CONGRESSMAN RAYMOND SPRINGER, 1882–1947

Mr. LANE. Mr. Speaker, the last time I saw Congressman RAY SPRINGER was at the end of the first session of the Eightieth Congress. He looked thin, but he said that he felt fine.

Death, although inevitable, shocks us when it removes one with whom we have worked in harmony and upon whose judgment and moderation we had come to depend.

The sudden loss of a colleague and a friend fills us with a grief that we accept in humility and reverence. The words do not come easily to express the desolation that we feel.

RAYMOND SPRINGER was an able and conscientious representative of the people whom he served. In times of crisis he was unfailingly patient and understanding. His passing makes us acutely aware of that interdependence from which

all worth-while endeavor makes its forward progress. Because he was a gentleman we shall miss that spirit of cooperation which quietly helped us in so many ways.

For the purposes of the record, let us write his epitaph.

RAYMOND SMILEY SPRINGER, Republican, of Connersville, Ind., was born near Dunreith, in Rush County, Ind., April 26, 1882; lawyer by profession, graduate of common and high schools; attended Butler University, Indianapolis, Ind.; was graduated from the Indiana Law School, at Indianapolis, with a degree of LL. B., in 1904; served as judge of the thirty-seventh judicial court of Indiana, 1916–22; captain of infantry in the First World War; then a lieutenant colonel of infantry in the Officers' Reserve Corps; served as first State commander of the American Legion in Indiana in 1919–20, and as national executive committeeman from Indiana for the American Legion, 1929–31; was a candidate for Governor of Indiana in 1932 and 1936; married; no children; thirty-second degree Mason; belonged to Elks, Eagles, Knights of Pythias lodges; member of the Forty and Eight; elected to the Seventy-sixth Congress on November 8, 1938; the Seventy-seventh Congress on November 5, 1940; the Seventy-eighth Congress on November 3, 1942; the Seventy-ninth Congress on November 7, 1944; and to the Eightieth Congress on November 5, 1946.

He was a Republican, and I am a Democrat. We served together on the Judiciary Committee. By his example he taught me that, though men differ in their opinions, they can arrive at common areas of understanding through mutual respect.

RAY SPRINGER is gone, but if we follow through with the tolerance which was his, the problems among men will be easier to solve.

Let the memory of his character and his services guide us in that direction.

Mr. GOODWIN. Mr. Speaker, it was with a sense of personal loss that I learned of the death of our colleague, Judge

RAYMOND S. SPRINGER. During my earliest days as a Member of this House I had become accustomed to think of Congressman SPRINGER as one of the few constant attendants upon all the sessions. He usually occupied one particular seat, up at the end of the committee table. After I became a member of the Committee on the Judiciary I very soon learned that this characteristic of constant attendance was only typical of Judge SPRINGER'S attitude in all phases of public service. He was constant in attendance at meetings of our committee, was usually the first one there and the last to leave. He was a profound student and seemed to be content with his study of a problem only after the most searching analysis of all the facts available. He was effective in committee discussion and in debate on the floor for the reason that he refrained from participation until he felt that he was prepared.

Judge SPRINGER will be sorely missed in the Judiciary Committee where his wise counsel and mature judgment was so generally sought by his fellow members. He will be sadly missed on the floor of the House where there will be now literally a vacant chair. Among his former colleagues, as well as I am sure among his constituents back home, he will be missed for many lovable characteristics of heart and hand, not the least of which was a sincere and serious desire to perform well the work at hand. He will be remembered as long as men point with admiration and respect to those too few public servants who seem to typify to the utmost unswerving devotion to duty.

Mr. ROBSION. Mr. Speaker, during the recess death claimed two of the distinguished Members of this House—Judge RAYMOND S. SPRINGER, of the Tenth Indiana District, and Hon. CHARLES L. GIFFORD, of the Ninth Massachusetts District. The death of each of them is a genuine loss to the people of their respective districts and States, and to our country.

I have already spoken at some length of the character and service of Mr. GIFFORD. I wish to add that in the passing

of Judge SPRINGER, his fine family, the people of his district, and his great State suffered an irreparable loss. I have been bereft of a very dear and personal friend. He and I have been for many years members of the Judiciary Committee of the House. We generally sat together on the floor of the House. Last year he did me the honor to request me to go to his district to make a speech in his behalf urging his reelection. I did go and learned there at first hand the very high esteem in which he was held by those he had the honor to represent in the Tenth Congressional District. He was reelected by approximately 27,000 majority. During our years of service on the Judiciary Committee I sat near him almost daily and had many opportunities to learn of his unusual ability, his nobility of character, and his great love for our country and its institutions. He served our country in war and in peace, as a judge and as a legislator. He loved his family. He truthfully was a great American, a soldier, and statesman. While he is no longer with us in the flesh, he will live with us until death in the spirit and sweet memories. We could not live a nobler life and have a greater reverence for all those things that are high and noble than to follow in his footsteps and emulate his patriotism and his nobility of soul.

The House of Representatives and our country have lost two truly great Americans in the deaths of Congressman GIFFORD and Congressman SPRINGER. I wish to take this occasion to extend my deepest sympathy for Mrs. Springer and to the other members of their family. They can take much comfort in the fine life that Judge SPRINGER has lived, and this is true also of Mr. GIFFORD. May the soul of each of them rest in peace, and may it be our good fortune to join them in a better world when we have finished our work here.

Mr. GRANT of Indiana. Mr. Speaker, I could not let this occasion pass without adding my few words in tribute to the memory of our departed friend, RAYMOND S. SPRINGER.

RAY SPRINGER had long been one of Indiana's most outstanding citizens, when, in 1938, the people of the Tenth Congressional District elected him to represent them in our Nation's Congress. For five successive terms he was elected and reelected by ever-increasing majorities as a tribute to the respect and the admiration they held for him.

It was my privilege to have come to Congress along with RAY SPRINGER. During those 9 years that we served together there grew up between us a firm and lasting friendship. RAY SPRINGER was known by all who served with him as one of the most able, the most industrious, and the most loved Members of Congress ever to serve in the House of Representatives.

America can ill afford to lose men of the caliber of RAY SPRINGER. His untimely passing comes at a critical time for our country.

To his widow we join in expressing our deepest sympathy. She should be assured in the fact that the world is a better place for all of us for RAY SPRINGER having been with us these many years.

Mr. KEATING. Mr. Speaker, in the passing of RAYMOND S. SPRINGER we have all lost a true and loyal friend, and the Nation a patriotic servant of the highest order.

As a member of the Committee on the Judiciary, RAY SPRINGER has rendered conspicuous service in matters of the utmost importance to the welfare of our people and often of great complexity. At no time was this better demonstrated than at the last session when he conducted hearings and guided through the committee and then the House, the intricate bills relating to various controls over our economy.

In the mind of this statesman, so serious in purpose and so indefatigable in efforts, at no time did considerations of narrow partisanship becloud his vision or dictate his action.

Although the Nation has suffered an irreparable loss, we who enjoyed the high privilege of working day in and day out with RAY SPRINGER are affected in a very personal and specific manner. He was always so very ready to share his

breadth of vision and his wealth of experience with all of us. He was a great team player, always preferring, with unassuming modesty, to advance the common interest rather than his own personal fortunes. We can all be consoled in our loss and take comfort from the sure knowledge that he now enjoys the rewards of a "good and faithful servant."

Mr. BRYSON. Mr. Speaker, as a member of the House Committee on the Judiciary, I grasp this opportunity to express my great loss and sorrow in the passing of our colleague, Congressman RAYMOND SMILEY SPRINGER, of Indiana.

Though members of different political faith, a strong bond of fellowship had arisen between Congressman SPRINGER and myself. Probably the most impressive feature of Mr. SPRINGER's character was his devotion to the task assigned him. I have never known a man more conscientious in his work than RAYMOND SPRINGER.

Judge SPRINGER has served his country well, both in war and peace. The going of this good man reminds me of the scriptural verse: "Then shall two be in the field; the one shall be taken, and the other left."

It is difficult to become reconciled to the passing of our friends and loved ones. But when the grim reaper of death strikes suddenly the shock is always greatest; however, the sudden going seems preferable. I would prefer to go without helpless lingering as expressed by the poet John Oxenham:

Lord, when Thou see'est
That my work is done,
Let me not linger here
With failing powers,
A workless worker in a
World of work;
But with a word,
Just bid me home
And I will come,
Right gladly will I come,
Yes—right gladly will I
Come.

The Congress of the United States, the country at large, the State of Indiana, and the family of RAYMOND SMILEY SPRINGER can review with pride the efficient, unselfish, devoted service rendered by so good a man.

As a part of my remarks, I attach hereto the following poem:

CONGRESSMAN SPRINGER CALLED HOME

The Congressman RAYMOND S. SPRINGER
  Has gone the way of all the earth,
Bemoaned, throughout all Indiana,
  By all those who best knew his worth—
And by all the Members of Congress
  In both Houses he will be missed,
Till they at the call of Death's angel
  Shall lie down, and cease to exist.

He could not exclaim, "It is finished,"
  When he laid his earthly cross down,
To dwell in the mansions of glory,
  And there wear his robe and his crown—
He planned other things to accomplish,
  Which purposely he'd hoped to do—
'Twas his chief delight to help others
  To make their own dreams to come true.

He sought opportunities, often,
  To help those in need of his aid,
Without ever asking or thinking
  Of whether or not he'd be paid;
For, in the footsteps of the Master,
  He, too, went about doing good—
To spend and be spent was his mission,
  That he might befriend humanhood.

—*Horace C. Carlisle.*

Mr. HALLECK. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from New York [Mr. Celler].

Mr. CELLER. Mr. Speaker, RAY SPRINGER'S life has run its compass. He has gone to that undiscovered country from whose bourne no traveler returns.

We shall miss him. We who served the years with him here are stirred with a poignant regret. Those of us who

associated with him on the Judiciary Committee are brought low with sorrow. We shall miss a personality both pleasant and gentle. We shall miss a character elevated by wisdom and the practice of virtue. We shall indeed miss RAY SPRINGER, whose whole being was animated by a spirit of lofty enterprise.

The great Socrates at his trial said that his purpose in life was to make his fellow citizens happy. RAY SPRINGER'S credo in life was to confer happiness.

He had an unbounded desire to help others. What stood out most in my mind concerning him was his kindness. His kindness was like the generous harvest in the autumn. His was ever the voice of comfort to despair. His was the soft answer that turned away wrath. Amidst the excitement of debate and the turbulence of controversy in the committee room or in the well of this House he was ever temperate and patient, yet strong, wise, and forthright.

He was faithful to his God, faithful to his family, faithful to his country, and faithful to his work here. He was to his own self true; therefore it followed as night the day he could never be false to any man.

Death found him a shining mark, honored and revered in the Congress and out of the Congress. He lies in deathless peace. He leaves a name enriched with service to man and country.

Mr. HALLECK. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Illinois [Mr. Reed].

Mr. REED of Illinois. Mr. Speaker, the death of RAY SPRINGER was saddening. From the beginning of his service in this House he won the respect and admiration of its Members, and his ability and sound judgment became more and more evident as his activities increased. Those of us who were privileged to serve with him on the Committee on the Judiciary were particularly impressed with his fine legal mind, his sense of fairness, his concept of our American system of justice. As chairman of one of our important sub-

committees, these characteristics became more manifest. Affable, reasonable, thorough, and extremely courteous, he won and retained the veneration of colleagues, witnesses, and observers.

As a public official, as a private citizen, as a chance acquaintance he was always a perfect gentleman.

Mr. HALLECK. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Michigan [Mr. Michener].

Mr. MICHENER. Mr. Speaker, in participating in these memorial services I am not performing a prefunctory duty. The late Representative RAYMOND S. SPRINGER was not only my colleague, my associate, and my coworker on the Committee on the Judiciary—he was more—he was my friend in all that term implies.

For a number of years our offices were on the same corridor. We visited each other frequently. I soon learned the manner of man he was, the value of his counsel, and his general inclination to be helpful in every particular.

Other speakers have made reference to his military service and public service before entering Congress. Coming from Michigan, which adjoins Indiana, I knew him by reputation and with that knowledge I soon understood why his constituents sent him to Congress. He had great ability. He was ever industrious. He took his work seriously and any task undertaken by him was always well done. He was meticulous about detail. Of judicial temperament, blessed with an abundance of tolerance, it was his notion that the ultimate objective of all legislation is justice. He believed in the common people and was firmly convinced that our constitutional system was best suited to secure justice for all of our people. He was mindful of the fact that a Member of Congress could not hope to accomplish much in this forum unless he had the confidence and respect of his colleagues. Judge SPRINGER had that confidence and respect. When he addressed the House, he always had the attention of his auditors. He realized that with 435 Members it was not possible for each Mem-

ber to have his own way in the writing of laws. While he never compromised on fundamental principles, yet he was practical. In short, he was an effective legislator.

When he came to Congress he accepted a place on the Committee on Claims, and when Judge SPRINGER recommended the payment of a claim by the Government everybody knew that, in his opinion, at least, the claim was justified. His inherent honesty compelled him to study these claims just the same as he would had he been a judge in a court. Work on claims is most exacting, yet he never shirked.

His principal committee work, however, was on the Committee on the Judiciary, where he was soon recognized as one of that committee's outstanding members. At the beginning of the Eightieth Congress he was made chairman of Subcommittee No. 4, and in this capacity had charge of the initial consideration of much important legislation, including continuation of war powers. There was no member on this committee who worked harder and accomplished more than did Judge SPRINGER. Many a law now on the statute book is a better law because Judge SPRINGER helped to write it. As chairman of the Committee on the Judiciary, I relied much upon him.

It made no difference whether the work had to be done in his office, at his home in the evening, in his subcommittee, in the full committee, or presenting the matter to the House, he always carried more than his share of the load. I am convinced that his life was shortened because of his conscientious application to his work. None of us had any idea, however, that he was so soon to pay the price which overwork usually exacts. The closing days of the last session were full days indeed for Judge SPRINGER. It can be truly said that he died in harness.

Judge SPRINGER liked people and people liked him. He was a rock of trust. He hated deceit. While forward looking, he never coveted the success of others. He was real and

entirely void of sham. He was never touched by the pomp of power and never lured from the realities of human fellowship. He served his Nation, his State, and his district well. His service in the Congress was especially valuable in these days of conflicting emotions and difficult problems, and in his going we have lost a personal friend and the Nation has lost a distinguished, conscientious, worth-while Member of Congress. To his family we express our genuine sympathy.

Mr. HALLECK. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from New York [Mr. Byrne].

Mr. BYRNE of New York. Mr. Speaker, when I heard the radio at 6 o'clock at night announce at my home the passing of RAY SPRINGER, I was very deeply shocked, for it seemed only a very short time before that, as a member of a subcommittee of the Committee on the Judiciary, we had talked with one another about the return to our duties after the recess, and he had outlined a great number of improvements that he hoped to make in the conduct of the committee for the future. He was also speaking of the years to come, not only this year but years in the future, when it might be possible for him and others of us to perform duties that, in his opinion, were constructive and would be of aid and comfort to our constituency and also to our countrymen. I could not believe, of course, it was possible that this fine, scholarly, attentive, and studious gentleman, at all times, passed away, but it was only too true, as I found out the following day from the newspaper accounts that he was gone to the other shore. I have always thought of RAY as one of those great Americans who was never satisfied with the service he rendered to his people. He seemed to be rather overanxious, I sometimes thought, to sacrifice himself and his health to the performance of his duties. As the ranking member on his Subcommittee No. 4, I was always hopeful that some morning I would get to the committee room before he arrived. But I was never able to get there ahead of him. He was always first on the job. He was always the last to stay. He

was always most anxious to demonstrate that he would give all the time necessary to those who appeared before him; nevertheless, he was always certain that he would not make any mistake if he could possibly prevent it in his judgment upon the bills that came before him. We had a great number of claim bills during the past session, and he gave extreme attention to those—extreme attention. In other words, he was always anxious to know that there was not a single thread lost in the fabric to which he gave his attention.

I cannot conceive that a loving Creator would not give him a very special place at His right hand. My prayer goes up to the throne on high that our dear colleague, our associate, our patriotic attendant upon the duties of Government, will for eternity have peace, contentment, and the satisfaction of knowing that his life work had been completed in perfect accord with the wishes of his Creator.

Mr. HARNESS of Indiana. Mr. Speaker, as I contemplate in sorrow the passing of my beloved friend and colleague, RAYMOND SMILEY SPRINGER, I am painfully aware of the inadequacy of mere words to pay him fitting tribute.

Nothing we can say or do here can add luster to the shining epitaph which RAY himself engraved through a richly productive life devoted in the service of his country and his fellow men. I shall feel rewarded, however, if I can help in the smallest way to emphasize the true greatness of our departed colleague.

It was my great, good fortune to know and to work with Judge SPRINGER for more than a quarter of a century. I met him first as we returned from service after the First World War. RAY had served his country faithfully and well in that period of danger, but that was merely the beginning of his life of public service. He laid aside his soldier's uniform to plunge at once into an unbroken series of labors for his fellow veterans, his community, his State, and his country.

RAY was a moving spirit in the organization of the American Legion, and served as our first State commander in In-

diana. To the day of his death, RAY remained active in the promotion of veterans' welfare and in the advancement of the American Legion as an institution of service to country.

Despite his many other duties and responsibilities, Judge SPRINGER throughout the years maintained an active interest in his country's defenses and cherished his commission as a Reserve officer.

RAY SPRINGER earned the title "Judge," a title which we all used with a sense of deep respect, through his service on the Indiana bench. He more fully proved the fine quality of his legal mind in his service on the Judiciary Committee of the House throughout the 9 years he was a Member of this body.

Rarely is an individual so richly endowed with all the qualities which make for human greatness as was our departed colleague. Seldom is any man so wholly and unselfishly devoted to his country and his fellow man.

His passing is to me a great personal loss. But far more than that, RAY SPRINGER'S untimely death is a tragic loss to his family, his native State, and his country, all of which he served so faithfully and well.

Mr. DEVITT. Mr. Speaker, as a fellow member of the Committee on the Judiciary, I personally mourn the loss of my colleague RAYMOND S. SPRINGER. He was an outstanding member of that committee. He served ably as chairman of Subcommittee No. 4 of the Judiciary Committee and furnished intelligent leadership to our group. Always he was patient and tactful. He was most appreciative of differences of viewpoint among members of the subcommittee. He possessed great judicial character.

Judge SPRINGER was a kind and cheerful person. He was friendly and lovable. Truthfully he was a great American and a great statesman. The Committee on the Judiciary, the Congress of the United States, and the Nation at large will miss him greatly.

I express to the members of his family my profound sorrow on the passing of our friend and colleague, RAYMOND S. SPRINGER.

Mr. JENNINGS. Mr. Speaker, membership in the House of Representatives affords the opportunity to meet, know intimately, and enjoy the friendship of someone worth knowing from every section of this great country.

To know, understand, and enjoy a warm friendship with a man you must live with him and work with him. For months, after coming to Washington, I lived in the same hotel with Judge RAYMOND S. SPRINGER. I early learned that all who came within the magnetic circle of his presence were impressed with his natural courtesy and capacity for friendship. He was kind and friendly to everyone. Every man has two sides to his nature—one to face the world with and one to show a woman when he loves her. To his devoted wife Judge SPRINGER was the living embodiment of care and loving consideration. He lived the truth—the bravest are the tenderest—the loving are the daring. He had friends because he showed himself friendly. Richly endowed with the common divinity that makes the whole world kin, Judge SPRINGER had an understanding heart. Always a gentleman, considerate, kind, with a cheery word for everyone, he grappled his friends unto his soul with hoops of steel.

He especially delighted to entertain his friends from home. Many were the times he called me to a table in the House restaurant and with unassumed joy and pride favored me with an introduction to splendid people from his beloved Indiana. He spent his money—but not his friends—he kept them.

In October 1946, it was my great pleasure and privilege to be with him at Greenfield, Hancock County, where James Whitcomb Riley was born and lived. Every day in Greenfield is Riley Day; while Judge SPRINGER was there it was Springer Day. Before the torchlight procession preceding the speaking in American Legion Hall, the lobby of the Riley

Hotel was thronged with his friends. Accompanied by Mrs. Springer, the greeting they both received was a spontaneous, genuine, heartfelt, typical Indiana political love feast. There was nothing artificial—it was genuine. In his speech, Judge SPRINGER gave back in drops what he took from his friends and hearers in spray. And at the conclusion of the meeting he was at the door, shaking hands and exchanging greetings with every member of the great audience. I have seen many public men on the hustings and in contact with their people; none excelled and but few equaled Judge SPRINGER in his sympathetic and understanding hold on the affections and confidence of his home folks. He loved Indiana and Indiana loved him.

In Washington, by his courtesy, devotion to duty, integrity, ability, boundless energy and industry, he bought golden opinions from all who knew him. His popularity and friendships transcended party lines. He was loved by both Democrats and Republicans.

To his duties as a member of the Judiciary Committee of the House, he brought his profound knowledge of the law, the training of a lawyer of long and successful practice of his profession, and his 6 years distinguished experience and service as the judge of the thirty-seventh judicial circuit of Indiana. For 6 years it was my privilege to work side by side with him as a member of the Judiciary Committee and for 7 months as a member of the Committee on Claims. The work of these committees, especially during the first session of this Congress, was heavy and exacting. Judge SPRINGER literally worked himself to death. He was chairman of Subcommittee No. 4 This committee held almost constant hearings on important legislation. Judge SPRINGER drafted intricate and able reports on every measure considered by his subcommittee and favorably reported to the House. He took a leading part in the debates on these measures. He was always at his post of duty. His industry was untiring and constant. Whatever his hand found to do, he did it with

his might, and did it well. He had the courage of his convictions. He was intellectually honest. He never bent the pregnant hinges of the knee that thrift might follow fawning. He never ducked or dodged an issue. In his consideration of a question he never "stuck in the bark." He went to the heart of the problem. He delighted to walk with measured tread the beaten path of precedent.

During the latter part of the session, it was apparent that his health was failing. His friends urged him to get out of Washington and take a much-needed rest. He pushed himself too hard.

His was a full, rounded life. In the First World War he was captain of infantry and at the time of his death was a lieutenant colonel of infantry in the Officers' Reserve Corps. His love for his fellow man led him into the great fraternities, the Masons, Elks, Eagles, and Knights of Pythias. He was a thirty-second degree Mason.

A MAN THAT HATH FRIENDS MUST SHOW HIMSELF FRIENDLY

RAYMOND SPRINGER'S intuitive knowledge of human nature, the intimate and friendly terms on which he lived with his colleagues undoubtedly enabled him to know we admired, respected, and loved him. This knowledge on his part must have enriched his service among us.

If you have a friend worth loving, love him,
Yes, and let him know that you love him
Ere Life's evening tinge his brow with sunset glow.
Why should good words ne'er be said of a friend till he is dead?

"Wearing the white flower of a blameless life," in the fierce light that beats upon a public servant, RAYMOND SPRINGER was the proud captain of his own soul. In him death found a shining mark.

The prayer of Josiah Gilbert Holland is answered in the life and service of Judge SPRINGER.

God give us men! A time like this demands
Strong minds, great hearts, true faith, and ready hands;
Men whom the lust of office does not kill;
Men whom the spoils of office cannot buy;
Men who possess opinions and a will;
Men who have honor; men who will not lie;
Men who can stand before a demagogue
And damn his treacherous flatteries without winking;
Tall men, sun-crowned, who live above the fog
In public duty and in private thinking.

To the very last, he lived and toiled for those he loved. He pushed himself beyond the call of duty. He lives in the minds and hearts of those who knew and loved him and in his enduring services to his country and his people.

Life is ever Lord of Death
And Love can never lose its own.

Mr. WILSON of Indiana. Mr. Speaker, it was with deep sorrow and a sense of personal loss that I learned of the death of RAYMOND S. SPRINGER, of Indiana. He was a sort of sponsor, friend, and father confessor to me since I first came to Washington.

I relied on his discerning judgment and sought his advice many times while I was learning my way around in the beginning. I am sure my interruptions of his own work were inconvenient at times, but with the great patience and deliberation so characteristic of "the Judge," as we fondly called him, he never once lost his temper or seemed ruffled by my questions.

My sincerest sympathies go out to his splendid wife and bereaved family. The world sorely needs modern Solomons, men of wisdom and conscience, such as RAYMOND SPRINGER. This Congress will miss him and the steadiness of his guiding words in times of strain upon us.

RAYMOND SPRINGER left the world a better place for his having been here. I know as you do, that he gave the utmost of his time, ability, and strength in the causes of God and this country.

Mr. HALLECK. Mr. Speaker, I move the adoption of the resolution.

The resolution was agreed to.

Mr. HALLECK. Mr. Speaker, as a further mark of respect to the memory of our departed colleagues, I move that the House do now adjourn.

The motion was agreed to; accordingly (at 4 o'clock and 3 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until tomorrow, Tuesday, November 18, 1947, at 12 o'clock noon.

MONDAY, *November 24, 1947.*

A message from the Senate, by Mr. Carrell, one of its clerks, announced that the Senate had adopted the following resolution (S. Res. 169):

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. RAYMOND S. SPRINGER, late a Representative from the State of Indiana.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, the Senate do now adjourn.

Proceedings
in the
United States Senate

Proceedings in the Senate

THURSDAY, *November 20, 1947.*

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The Chair lays before the Senate a resolution from the House of Representatives, which will be read.

The resolution (H. Res. 356) was read, as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. RAYMOND S. SPRINGER, a Representative from the State of Indiana.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect the House do now adjourn.

Mr. JENNER. Mr. President, I send to the desk a resolution which I ask to have read, and for which I ask immediate consideration.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The resolution will be read.

The resolution (S. Res. 169) was read, considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. RAYMOND S. SPRINGER, late a Representative from the State of Indiana.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Mr. WHITE. Mr. President, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Representative, I move that the Senate do now adjourn.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 12 o'clock and 54 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned, the adjournment being, under the order previously entered, until Monday, November 24, 1947, at 12 o'clock meridian.

FLARE

Memorial services held in the main
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